Numb. LXI.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Tueſday, January 6. to Tueſday, January 13. 1729-30.

From the Maryland Gazette, Decemb. 30.

To Mr. Samuel Haſtings, *(Ship-wright of* Philadelphia) *on his launching the* Maryland-Merchant, *a large Ship built by him at* Annapolis.

LONG ſince I bad the pleaſing Muſe adieu,
More profitable Studies to purſue;
But imit with Love of Art, I now again
Invoke the Goddeſs to inſpire my Strain.
Then do not *Haſtings*, ſcorn theſe lowly Lays,
Tho' mean, deſign'd to celebrate thy Praiſe!
Accept this Off'ring of a grateful Heart!
And let Good-will excuſe my want of Art.

Thou wond'rous Architect! whoſe Palaces
Bear their Inhabitants o'er deepeſt Seas,
Where, while a longſome Voyage they purſue,
Surprizing Scenes of Wonder greet their View:
Attend: while I the ſlow Degrees diſcloſe,
By which the Ship-wright to thy Skill roſe.

When *Adam*'s Offspring, in their firſt Abode
On the fam'd Borders of *Euphrates'* Flood,
Reſolv'd t'explore the River's diſtant Side,
The vent'rous Youth their Floats unweildy guide,
And on theſe Ships they croſs'd its foaming Tide.
Such cumb'rous Veſſels, ſome nice Artiſts ſee
With Scorn, and of its Bark diſrobe the Tree;
Whoſe fibrous Roots afford the rugged Twine,
With which their ſlight Canoe the cloſely join:
Pleas'd with this great Improvement of their Art,
To viſit Shores more diſtant they depart;
But ſoon the Veſſel ſtrikes againſt a Rock,
And ſplits, unable to ſuſtain the Shock:
The ſwimming Paſſengers the Shore regain,
Nor dare to venture on the liquid Plain;
'Till the devouring Fire affords them Aid,
And by its Force huge Trees are hollow made,
In which the watry Kingdom they pervade.

Here unimprov'd thy Art for Ages ſtood,
'Till the Supreme pour'd out his dreadful Flood,
T'entomb Mankind within one gen'ral Grave,
Except the Few his Mercy deign'd to ſave:
Then did thy God to bleſs thy Piety,
The Ship-wrights Art, O *Noah!* teach to Thee,
Thy wond'rous Ark, built by divine Command,
Roſe ſlowly underneath thy forming Hand:
Finiſh'd at length, the mighty Work appears,
The Labour of an Hundred rolling Years.
Within its Womb, the univerſal Race
Of Inſects, Beaſts, Birds, Men, obtain a Place,
Who in due Time ſhould meet a ſecond Birth,
And with their Offspring fill the future Earth:
The Reſt were by the Deluge ſwept away,
While Angels o'er thy Ark their Wings diſplay,
Their guiding Hands that Ship with Pleaſure ſteer,
Which ſafely does its precious Cargo bear
O'er higheſt Hills in wild Diſorder hurl'd,
On Seas which overwhelm'd the ſhatter'd World.

'Till God's Command fulfill'd, the Floods decay,
And lofty *Ararat* beholds the Day;
Upon whoſe cloudy Top the Veſſel moors,
Which to inſtruct the Ship-wright Heav'n ſecures.
This the *Phœnicians* firſt with Wonder view;
And careful from its Form their Models drew,
Their heavy Ships around the neighb'ring Shores,
Creep ſlowly by the Help of num'rous Oars;
'Till *Dædalus*, Inventor of the Sails,
In Canvas Priſons bound the flying Gales:
And taught his Veſſel by their Aid to fly
Swift as the Birds that range the ſpacious Sky:
Theſe were the Wings from whence he gain'd his Fame,
Theſe to remoteſt Climes convey'd his Name.

When proud *Seſoſtris* with reſiſtleſs Sway
Made half the groaning World his Laws obey,
Brave *Jaſon*, Leader of the glorious Hoſt,
Who greatly ſtrove to gain their Freedom loſt,
In the fam'd *Argo* did the Seas explore,
(A golden Ram, upon her Stern ſhe bore,) (Pow'r:
And leagu'd with num'rous Kings to break th' *Ægyptian*
Seſoſtris Doom the united Kings decree,
And ſoon regain'd their native Liberty.

Thus did a Ship preſerve the Race of Man,
And by a Ship the *Greeks* their Freedom gain:
To Ships, we owe our Knowledge, and our Trade,
By them defend our own, and other Realms invade.
Without their Aid, *America* had been
To all, except its Natives, now unſeen:
Her Trees whoſe ſtately Tops to Heaven aſpire,
Had fall'n a Prey to Worms, or fed the Fire,
Which now with Pleaſure ſhall forſake their Woods,
And fly to diſtant Lands o're deepeſt Floods,
From hence ſhall bear the Product of theſe Shores,
And make the Growth of foreign Climates ours:
In Ships of them compos'd, *Barbadoes* yields
To us the Product of her fertile Fields.
Iberias golden Fruit ſhall zeſt our Bowls,
And *Florence* ſend her Wine to chear our Souls.
To form our Cloaths ſhall *Britain* ſhear her Sheep,
And *Indian* Curtains ſcreen us when we ſleep.
What Nature has to *Maryland* deny'd,
She might by Ships from all the World provide.

Thus have I ſtrove, my Friend, to ſing the Praiſe
Of thy nice Art, which claims more lofty Lays.
In Thought thy finiſh'd Veſſel oft I view'd
As on her growing Bulk I gazing ſtood;
But ſhe out does the Image of my Mind,
Unthought of Beauties in her Form I find.
Of num'rous Hands the Toil of two long Years,
Whoſe Sickneſs oft has fill'd thy Heart with Cares:
How many Obſtacles have clogg'd her Way,
But now thy Work ſhall find no more Delay;
For ſee 'tis done ---- Lo there the Fabrick ſtands
That ſhall convey thy Fame to diſtant Lands!

Where

Where e'er urg'd on by winged Winds ſhe flies,
To *Southern* Shores, or under *Northern* Skies;
Where grateful Odours flow from ſpicy Groves,
Or where around the Pole *Arcturus* moves:
Where e'er her proſp'rous Courſe this Ship ſhall bend,
So far, O *Haſtings*, ſhall thy Fame extend!

Nor thou diſdain to liſten to my Song,
While pleas'd my Numbers I to thee prolong;
While I to thee ſome ſacred Truths reveal,
Which from the Crowd profane the Gods conceal.

Not long ago thy Labours to ſurvey,
To thy vaſt Building I purſu'd my Way;
Full orb'd the Moon roll'd o'er the æthereal Plain,
And Silence on the Earth began his Reign:
Deep-muſing on her lofty Deck I ſtood,
And view'd, well-pleas'd, the gently moving Flood;
Whoſe ſmiling Surface the Reſemblance bore
Of thoſe tall Trees that grace the ſandy Shore:
The floating Foreſt ſtretch'd its dusky Shade,
And nodding to thy Ship its Homage paid,
When to my raviſh'd Eyes with vaſt Delight
The Muſe appear'd, ----- quickly ſhe clear'd my Sight,
And gave me to behold amidſt the Floods,
Where lately I beheld the waving Woods,
A wond'rous Show; ----- A Triton firſt appears,
His ſounding Shell alarm'd my liſt'ning Ears.
I am, he cries, ſent to prepare the Way
For *Cheſapeake*, great Ruler of the Bay:
He comes! ----- he comes! ----- ye Deities aſcend
From all your Grotts! ----- Your Father's Words attend!

Fair *Severn* firſt appear'd to grace his Court,
Patuxent next did to her King reſort;
Cheſter whoſe Stream o'er ouzy Iſlands ſtrays;
Patapſco crown'd with Yews his Homage pays;
And *Saſſafras*, whoſe Banks with graceful Pride
Behold their pleaſing Proſpects in his Tide:
Laſt *Suſquahana*, vext to meet Delay,
O'er rugged Rocks rolls rapid on his Way,
Foaming with haſt his Ruler to obey.

The Father of the Floods began to ſpeak,
And all attend the Words of *Cheſapeake*.

Behold that ſtately Pile which greets our Eyes!
And ſhall in diſtant Lands with ſweet Surprize
Be ſeen, while all her graceful Form admire,
And eager for her Builder's Name enquire.
How boldly regular ſhe Charms the Sight!
Her Strength, her Symmetry, affords Delight;
What juſt Proportion ſhines in every Part!
A lovely Maſter-piece of curious Art!
How ſweet thoſe horizontal Lines appear!
From Keel to Wale how faultleſs and how fair!
Her groſſer Part takes the eliptick Form,
Proof to the ſurging Sea and howling Storm;
Her Sweep how eaſy, and her lively Sheer!
Unbalaſted her Courſe ſhe ſafe ſhall ſteer!
Oh happy *Severn*, whoſe ſoft ſmiling Wave
The lovely Burden ſhortly ſhall receive!
But happier thou *Patuxent*, by whoſe Shores
To take her Freight the finiſh'd Veſſel moors.
Her Freight, which ſhall be ſent without Delay,
For all you Rivers muſt your Tribute pay:
Proud that the Produce of your Shores can be
Within her Boſom born upon the Sea.
My ſelf ſhall wait on *Neptune*, and engage
Old *Ocean*'s God his Tempeſts to aſſwage,
To guide her ſafely thro' his vaſt Domain,
That ſhe her Port in ſafety may attain.
And thou fair Moon, who rolling now on high
Doſt with thy radiant Beams illume the Sky!
Thou who approaching near to ſome fix'd Star
Shalt to Mankind the *Longitude* declare,
Let him who firſt this ſtately Ship deſign'd,
In Recompence that long-ſought Secret find;
So ſhall the grateful World proclaim his Name;
So ſhall my Bay exceed all Floods in Fame:
Since my fair Streams that happy Region lave,
Where the Inventor did his Birth receive.

But, Oh ye Floods, remark my ſage Advice!
And bid the Dwellers on your Banks be wiſe;
Warn them ----- Oh warn them e're it be too late,
To ſave the Remnants of their ſmall Eſtate!
Tell them, the Factors whom they now employ
In *Britain*'s Iſle their Intereſt betray;
And when their Makers Ruin they have wrought,
They load each other with their mutual Fault:
In private, ſome falſe Brother they accuſe,
In publick join to clear him from th' Abuſe.
Firſt moved by Envy, they his Faults detect,
Then baſely ſway'd by Fear, themſelves they contradict.
To ruin *Maryland* they now unite
In monſtrous Leagues of amicable Spight.

Yet if my Sons have Courage left to thrive,
If they their ſinking Staple would revive;
Let ſtricteſt Bonds ſome Merchant's Faith ſecure,
Whom from their native Land they may procure;
For few, alas! are found to keep their Truſt,
Unleſs their Int'reſt binds them to be Juſt:
By him aſſiſted, might they hope for Aid,
Nor need he learn the Myſteries of Trade:
An honeſt, plain Account of Sales to give,
And for his Care juſt Profits to receive.
But if this fails (becauſe to my Regret
I ſee my Country deeply ſunk in Debt)
Let ſuch who have the Fortune to be Free,
Refuſe to ſend their Crops acroſs the Sea;
Let them in other Works employ their Hands,
Nor with Tobacco vex their fertil Lands;
'Till they've enjoy'd a Reſt of one ſhort Year,
Then Trade ſhall in a richer Dreſs appear,
And with a higher Price reward the Planter's Care.

Here ceas'd the watry Pow'r ----- his Train deſcend,
And the bright Viſion vaniſh'd, from

Your Friend.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Rome, September 3. The Pope left off the uſing of Baths on the Twenty-ſixth of laſt Month, and gave the ſame Day an extraordinary Audience to Cardinal Albani, Chamberlain of the Holy See. On Monday Cardinal Lercari had likewiſe an Audience of his Holineſs, in which he made a Report to him of the State of the Datary, and of ſeveral other publick Affairs.

Florence, Sept. 3. The Great Duke is entirely recovered of his Indiſpoſition, and gave on the 27th paſt Audience to all his Miniſters. On Friday laſt M. de Labadie, Envoy of France, fell into an Apoplexy; but he is now much better.

Madrid, Sept. 6. The King, Queen, and Royal Family continue in good Health at Port St. Mary's. Our laſt Advices from Mequinez are, That the new King Muley Hamet Abdallah had deſtroyed all Factions ſince the taking Fez, and that all tend to Peace in Morocco. We learn from Melilla, that the Garriſon made lately a Sally with 2940 Men, on the Moors, and filled up their Trenches and other Works for carrying on the Siege, in which Action many of the Moors were taken Priſoners; and the Spaniards had 9 Officers killed, and 12 wounded.

Hanover, Sept. 9. The Convention for deciding by two Mediators the Differences between this Court and that of Berlin, having been ſigned by both Parties. The King gave Orders Yeſterday to Velt Marſhal Bulow, to recal the Troops which are in March, and to ſend them back to their Quarters.

Hanover,

Hanover, *Sept.* 13. A Peace between this Court and that of Berlin is concluded, and the People arreſted and carried off by Force are to be reſtored, and the Conventions relating to the Cartel are to be renewed.

Hamburgh, *Sept.* 13. The Navigation on the Elb from hence to Magdeburg, Berlin, &c. is again free, ſo that People now ſend Goods without Fear as formerly. We learn that the Hanoverian Troops are to be drawn out of Mecklemburg.

Hamburg, *Sept.* 16. Letters from Petersburg, of the 30th of Auguſt import, that a Veſſel was returned from Derbent thither, laden with all Sorts of Silk Merchandizes, and other Manufactures of Perſia, for the Account of the Oriental Company; and that the Value of the Cargo amounts to above 700,000 Rubles. It was reported there, that a Princeſs of the Houſe of Saxony has been made Choice of to be married to his Czariſh Majeſty,

Hamburg, *Sept.* 26. The King of Pruſſia has nominated the Count de Fink and Mynheer Van Kniphauſen, to go in Quality of Ambaſſadors, the former to the Court of Great Britain, and the other to that of France.

Caſſel, *Sept.* 26. Prince William of Heſſe arrived here the 24th from Hanover: The King of Great Britain has ſent hither a great many Silver Medals to the Value of 3000 Dollars, to be diſtributed among the Officers of the Court of the Landgrave.

Leghorn, *Sept.* 24. On the 22d an Engliſh Gentleman named Yard, who was on his Travels, died here two Days ago, and his Corps will be ſhipped for London in the Carrignani. The Lord Harvey, another Engliſh Gentleman, who is on his Travels, is now in this City. By our Letters from Florence we are adviſed of a terrible Storm of Wind and Hail having happened there, by which the Vineyards and Olive Trees, for twenty Miles round that City had been almoſt deſtroyed, ſeveral Steeples thrown down, and ſome Perſons killed.

Paris, *Sept.* 6. From Blois, that on St. Laurence's Day ſuch a Storm of Hail fell there, that ruined 17000 Arpens of Vineyards; and the Damage is computed at above a Million of Livres.

The Caſtle of Cournicillon near Montbard in Burgundy is burnt to Aſhes by Lightning, and nothing ſaved but the Papers.

The Academy of Sciences at Bourdeaux, propoſe a Gold Medal of 300 Livres to whoever ſhall explain the Cauſe of Winds, and their Variations, before next May.

Two Whales have been drove aſhore near Charenton, each 42 Foot long, and 32 Foot about.

Some Days paſt, a Woman, being in Bed with her Husband, living in the Square Maubert, diſcovered in the Night the Sheets to be wet. She got up and examining the Matter, found that her Husband had bled to Death; at which ſhe was ſo affrighted, that as it is ſuppoſed ſhe fell down, and with the Fall her Scull was broke.

Hague, *Octob.* 4. It is confidently reported here, upon what Ground we know not, that the Oſtend Company have newly received Aſſurances, that his Imperial Majeſty will not ſacrifice them to the Demands of certain Powers. We hear from Brunſwick, that the King's of Great Britain and Pruſſia will ſend no Miniſters thither, to prevent Diſputes that might ariſe about Rank; his Britannick Majeſty as King has Right to claim it, but in Quality of Elector of Hanover the Rank belongs to the King of Pruſſia as Elector of Brandenbourg: It is added, that it has been reſolved that the two Courts ſhall ſend their Complaints in Writing to the Lords Mediators, and Commiſſioners will be nominated on each Side to make the Exchange of the Soldiers which were arreſted.

Dublin, *Sept.* 13. This Day about Noon, landed his Excellency John Lord Carteret, Lord Lieutenant General and General Gover- of this Kingdom, with the Right Honourable the Lady Carteret, the Honourable Mrs. Georgina Carteret, and a great many Perſons of Diſtinction, who accompanied his Excellency. In the Mountains near Duncannon are lately got together a Gang of about 18 Highwaymen, commanded by Cormuck O Neal, who have robb'd James Hamilton, Eſq; of his Money, Piſtols and Sword, and other Gentlemen of their Horſes alſo. Meal is 7 d. a Peck, Barley Meal 4 d. and Wheat 12 s. a Barrel; owing to the Improvements the Scots have made who lately come over. A Servant to Mr. Grey at Glaſſdrummen is impriſon'd for poiſoning her Mother upwards of 86 Years of Age, whom ſhe had maintained for ſeveral Years. They write from Mohercock, that the Beginning of laſt Week ſome Bricklayers pulling down the End Wall of an old Cellar of Mr. Gilbury's, near that Town, took up a large Quantity of Gold and Silver Coin in a leaden Baſon, covered over with an Iron Pot.

London, *Sept.* 12. The ſame Night, the new born Son of his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire was baptized, at his Houſe in Groſvenor-ſtreet, by the Name of Frederick; his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, his Grace the Duke of Bedford, and the Dutcheſs of Rutland ſtood Sureties.

Laſt Sunday Thomas Harriſon, late Teacher of a Baptiſt Congregation in Little Wild-ſtreet, received Epiſcopal Ordination.

Sept. 29. Yeſterday the Rt. Rev. the Lord Biſhop of London Ordained ſix Prieſts at Kenſington, who intend very ſpeedily to go over to His Majeſty's Iſlands in America.

Merchant Forward's Ship is come out of the Dock, and getting ready with all Expedition, to take in its Cargo of Convicts from Newgate, and other Gaols, for the American Plantations.

From on board the Flying-horſe, Capt. Arthur Lane, at Annamebo on the Coaſt of Africa, April

April 20, 1729. I ſuppoſe you have heard of Capt. Morrell's Ship being blown up and run aſhore by her Slaves; the ſaid Captain is now at Cape Coaſt. Alſo Capt. Boage of Leverpool, whoſe Ship was cut off, and he and all his Crew were eaten up by his Negroes.

Philadelphia, Jan. 13.

On Monday fennight was killed near *Shrewsbury* in the *Jerseys*, a monſtrous large Panther, the like never ſeen before in theſe Parts. Its Legs being thicker than that of a Horſe, with a Body proportionable, and the Nails of its Claws longer than the middle Finger of a Man's Hand. It ſeems the Indian who kill'd him was creeping upon the Ground, in order to have a ſhot at a Buck, but hearing a ruſtling of Leaves behind him, accidentally ſaw the Panther a few Yards off, juſt ready to leap upon him; he thereupon inſtantly fires, and luckily, with about 4 Swan Shot, hit him in the Head, and killed him. The Indian received a conſiderable Reward, for the Service, from the Liberality of the neighbouring People.

About the ſame Time, another very large Panther was killed near *Goneſtoge*. He had got among ſome Swine in the Night-time, and the Owner hearing them cry, went out with a Couple of Dogs, which drove the Panther up into a great Tree. Ignorant what it was that went up the Tree, he made a Fire near it, and left two Women to watch while he went to fetch a Neighbour that had a Gun. They fir'd at him twice, and the ſecond Time broke both his Fore Legs; upon which, to their great Surprize, he made a deſperate Leap and fell to the Ground near the Man, would could but juſt get out of his Way. The Dogs immediately ſeized him, and with another Shot in the Head he was diſpatched.

The Aſſembly met Yeſterday, and is now Sitting.

On Friday laſt, *Charles Calaghan*, mentioned heretofore, was whipt round the Town at the Carts Tail, and received 39 Laſhes, purſuant to his Sentence at the Mayor's Court, for an Aſſault with Intent to raviſh a Child under 10 Years of Age. He was accompanied by ——— who had 21 Laſhes, being convicted of ſtealing a Saddle off a Horſe's Back, (which was advertiſed in our late Papers, and by that Means diſcover'd) and a Third who received the ſame Number for another Robbery.

We hear to Morrow is appointed for the Execution of *Proufe* and *Mitchel*.

Account of Paſſengers and Servants landed in this Province from Chriſtmaſs 1728. *to* Chriſtmaſs 1729.

English & Welſh	Paſſengers 199.		Scotch	Paſſengers 0.	
	Servants 68.	267.		Servants 43.	43.
Iriſh	Paſſengers 925.		Palatin.	Paſſeng. 243.	
	Servants 220.	1155		Servants 0.	243.
					In all 1718.

In *New-Caſtle* Government have been landed about 4500 Paſſengers and Servants, chiefly from *Ireland*.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia. Entred Inwards, None.

Entred Outwards. None.

Cleared, Sloop Surriham, H. Norwood, to Leward Iſlands

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City, the Week paſt.

Church	3.	Baptiſts		0.
Quakers	0.	Strangers,	Whites	0.
Presbyterians	0.		Blacks	1.

Advertiſements.

RUN away about the laſt Day of *November* paſt, from *John Naglee* of *Germantown* in this County, Butcher, a *Dutch* Servant Man, named *Johannes Fetterly*, who ſpeaks very little *Engliſh*, and has formerly been a Trooper in the *Emperor's Service*, aged about 34 Years, of middle Stature, ſwarthy Complexion, grey Hair if not cut off, with a Scar over the Knuckle of the Fore-finger of his Right Hand; he had on a new Felt Hat, an old turn'd grey Coat with black Buttons, blue Waſtecoat, coarſe Linen Shirt, old Leather Breeches, black or grey Stockings, and old Shoes new ſoal'd. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have *Three Pounds* Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by *John Naglee.*

RUN away on the 13th Inſtant, from *Moſes Hewes* of this City, a Servant Woman named *Jane Macklanen*, aged about 23 Years, of a middle Stature, round Viſage, freſh Complexion, dark Hair; having on two Suits of Apparel, the one a blue Stuff Jacket and Petticoat, the other a brown ſhalloon Gown, and light coloured Petticoat, Oznabrigh Shift, blue Stockings and old Shoes. Whoever ſhall take up the ſaid Servant and bring her to her Maſter, or ſecure or ſo that he may have her again, ſhall have *Twenty Shillings* Reward, and all reaſonable Charges paid by, me *Moſes Hewes.*

RUN away on the 28th of *December* paſt, from *Thomas Hynſon Wright*, *Thomas Wilkinſon*, and *William Gough* of *Queen Ann's* County in *Maryland*, the three following Servant Men, *viz.*

The ſaid *Wright's* Man is named *Stephen Weſtcott*, a luſty well-complexion'd Man, his under Fore teeth are black; had on a Caſtor Hat, a cloth Coat with metal Buttons, a corded dimity Veſt, an old looſe Whitney Coat ſpotted with Tar, grey pluſh Breeches, homeſpun Stockings, old Shoes, and a dark natural Wig.

The ſaid *Wilkinſon's* Man is named *James Weſtcott*, a luſty well-made freſh-coloured Man, with a long Noſe, wears his own Hair of a brown Colour buſhy and curling; he had on a Felt Hat, a ſnuff-coloured cloth Coat, a dark-coloured Veſt, and a corded dimity Veſt, indian-dreſs leather Breeches with Strings at the Knees, and one Button at each Knee, worſted Stockings and Country-made Shoes.

The ſaid *Gough's* Man is named *Michael Margatroyd*, of a middle Stature, much pock-broken in the Face; he had on a Felt Hat, a Coat of grey Duroy, a Veſt lined with Red, his other Cloaths uncertain. They have with them a ſmall new Gun, the Barrel bright, and Stock yelloviſh. They pretend to be Sailors leaving Capt. *Stringfellow* in *Maryland.*

Whoever ſhall apprehend the ſaid Servants, and ſecure them ſo that their Maſters may have them again, and give Notice thereof to either of us or to Mr. *W. Croſſthwaite*, Periwig-maker in *Philadelphia*, ſhall have *Six Pounds* Reward for the three, and proportionably for either of them, with reaſonable Charges, paid by *Thomas Hynſon Wright.*
Thomas Wilkinſon.
William Gough.

Juſt Publiſhed:

JOHN JERMAN's ALMANACK for the Year 1730, after his uſual Method; Containing the Planets diurnal Motions, Aſpects, Eclipſes, Lunations, Judgment of the Weather, Sun's Riſing and Setting, Moon's Riſing and Setting, 7 Stars Riſing, Southing and Setting, Time of High-water, Spring Tides, Fairs, Courts, and obſervable Days.

Printed and Sold by *David Harry* in Second Street, at 3*s.* 9*d.* per Doz.

LEFT in the Stable of *George Shoemaker*, Innholder, at the Lion in Elbow-Lane near Market-Street, on the 17th of November laſt, by a Perſon unknown, A dark Bay Horſe, about 12 Hands high, with a ſmall Star in his Forehead, ſwitch Tail and trimm'd Main, no Flesh-Marks. If the Owner will come ſpeedily and pay for his Keeping, *&c.* he may have him again; otherwiſe he will be ſold to anſwer Charges.

AT *Evan Morgan's*, near the Market in *Philadelphia*, lives *John Froſt*, Stay-Maker and Childrens Coat-Maker, lately from *London*: Where Gentlewomen and others may have their Stays, Children's Coats, Cloaks Gowns made after the beſt and neweſt Faſhion. He can make Stays without Padding, ſhall make Women look ſtraight that are not ſo. Likewiſe Cuſtomers may be furniſhed with very good Whale-bone, and all Sorts of Stay-triming cheap, and Mens Cloaths made: And at the ſaid Shop is to be ſold very good Chocolate, Wine, Rum, Melaſſes, Sugar, Cotton, Spunges, Rice, Oatmeal, Powder and Shot, Iron Pots and Kettles both *Engliſh* and *Penſilvania* make, good *Engliſh* Steel by the Fagot or otherwiſe, alſo good Feathers, and ſeaſoned Pine Boards, and ſeveral other Sorts of Goods ſold very reaſonable, by *Evan Morgan.*

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